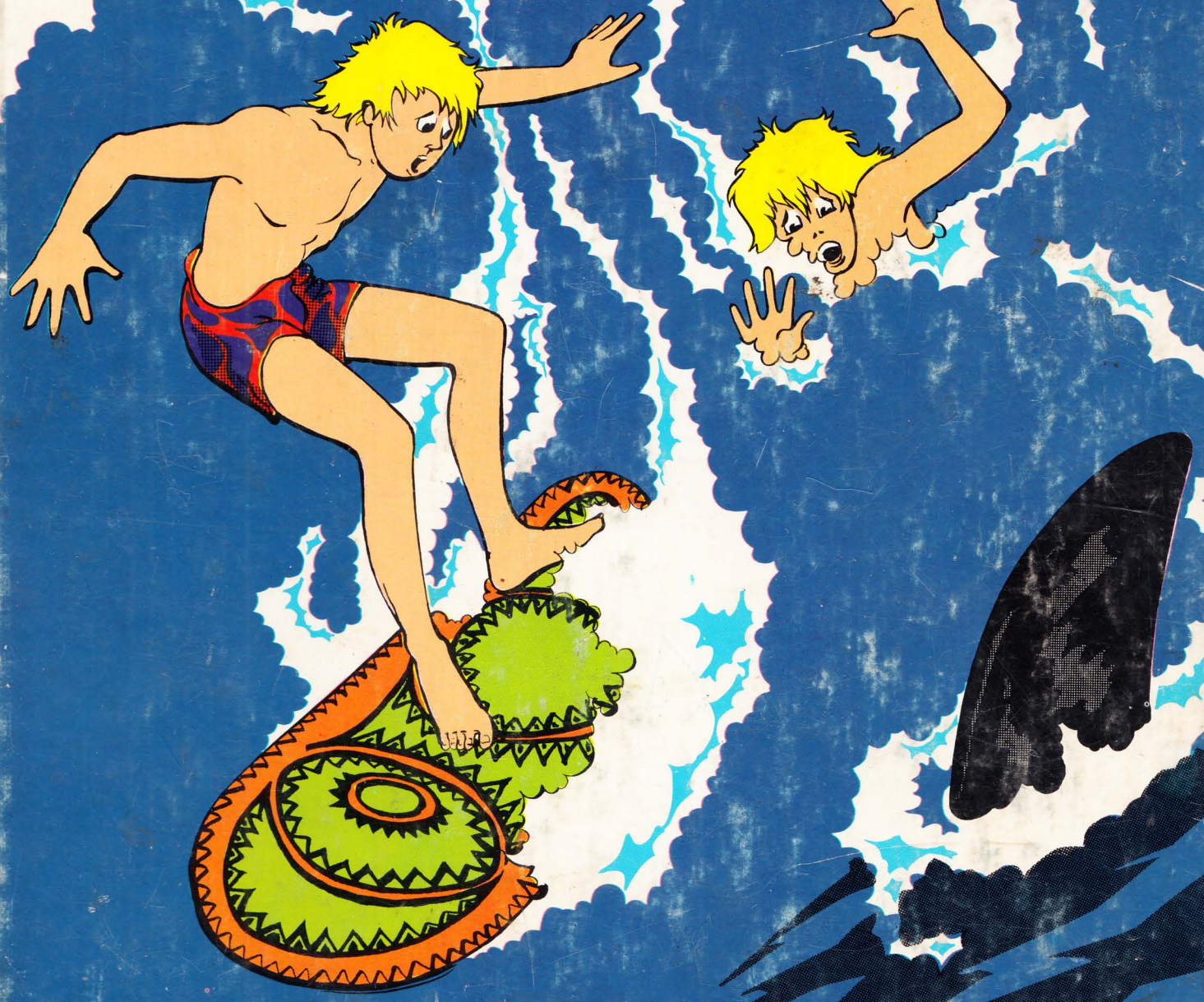
Adventure
South Africa



Stories · Comics · Sport

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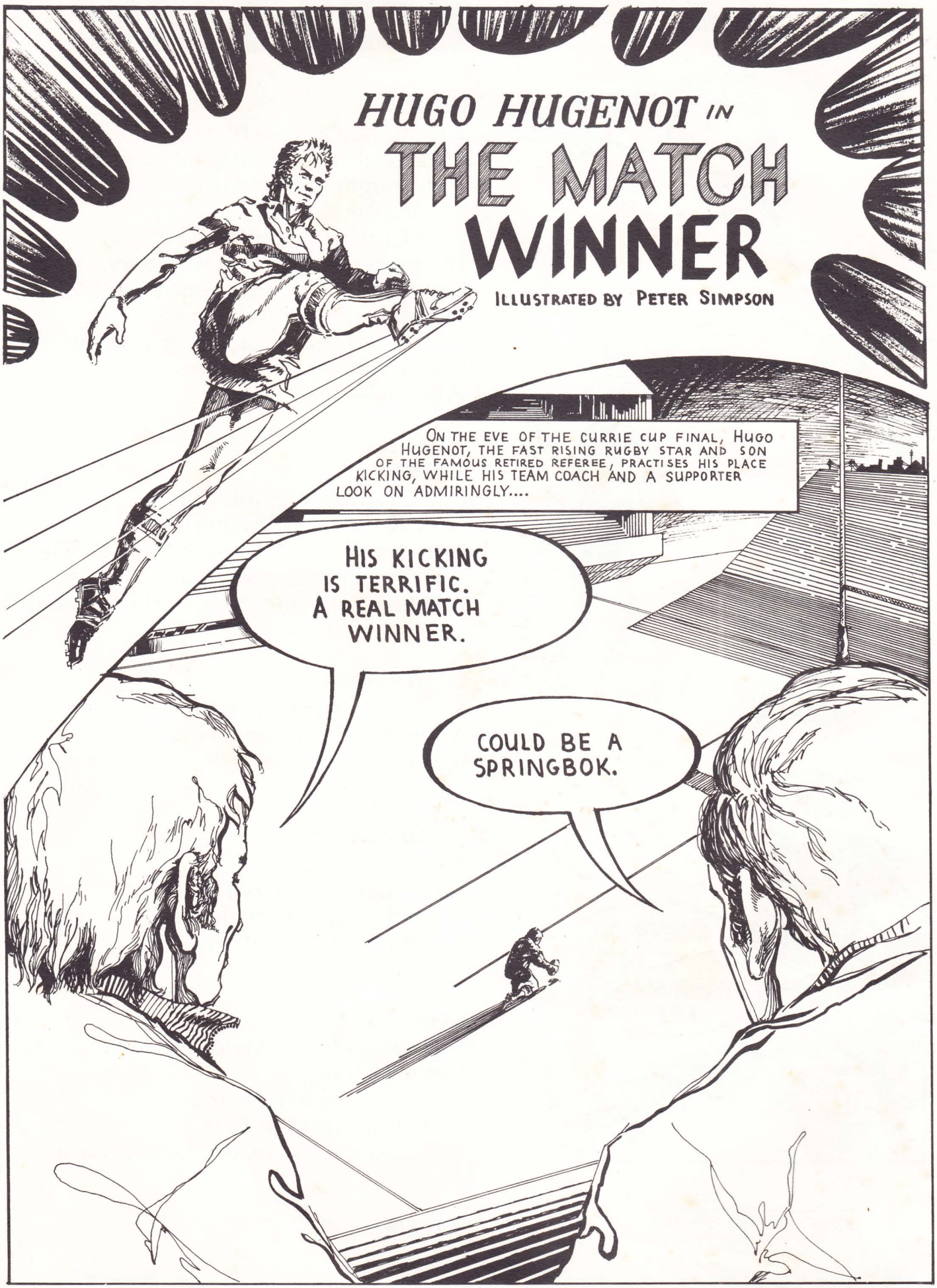
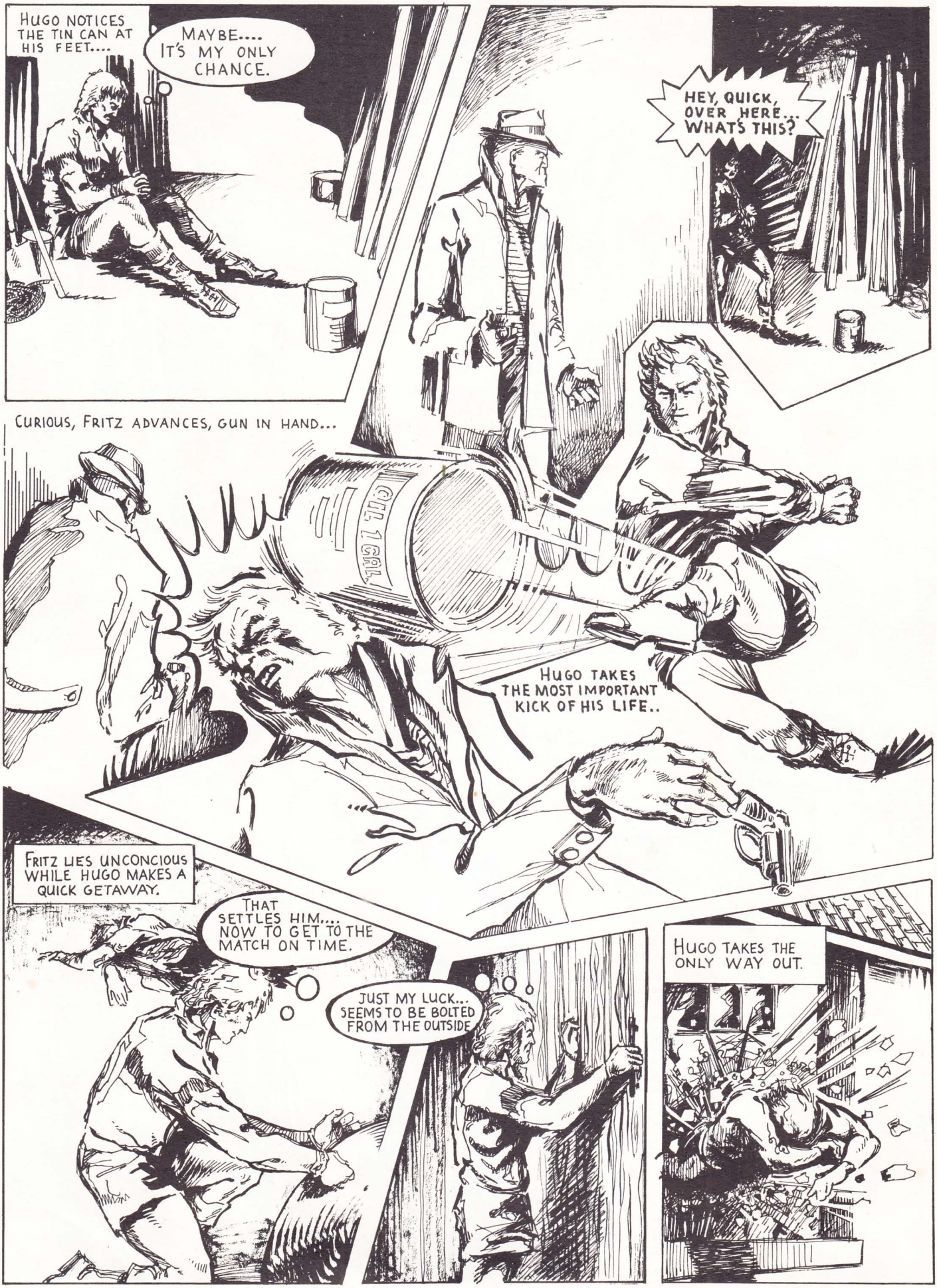
PUZZLES

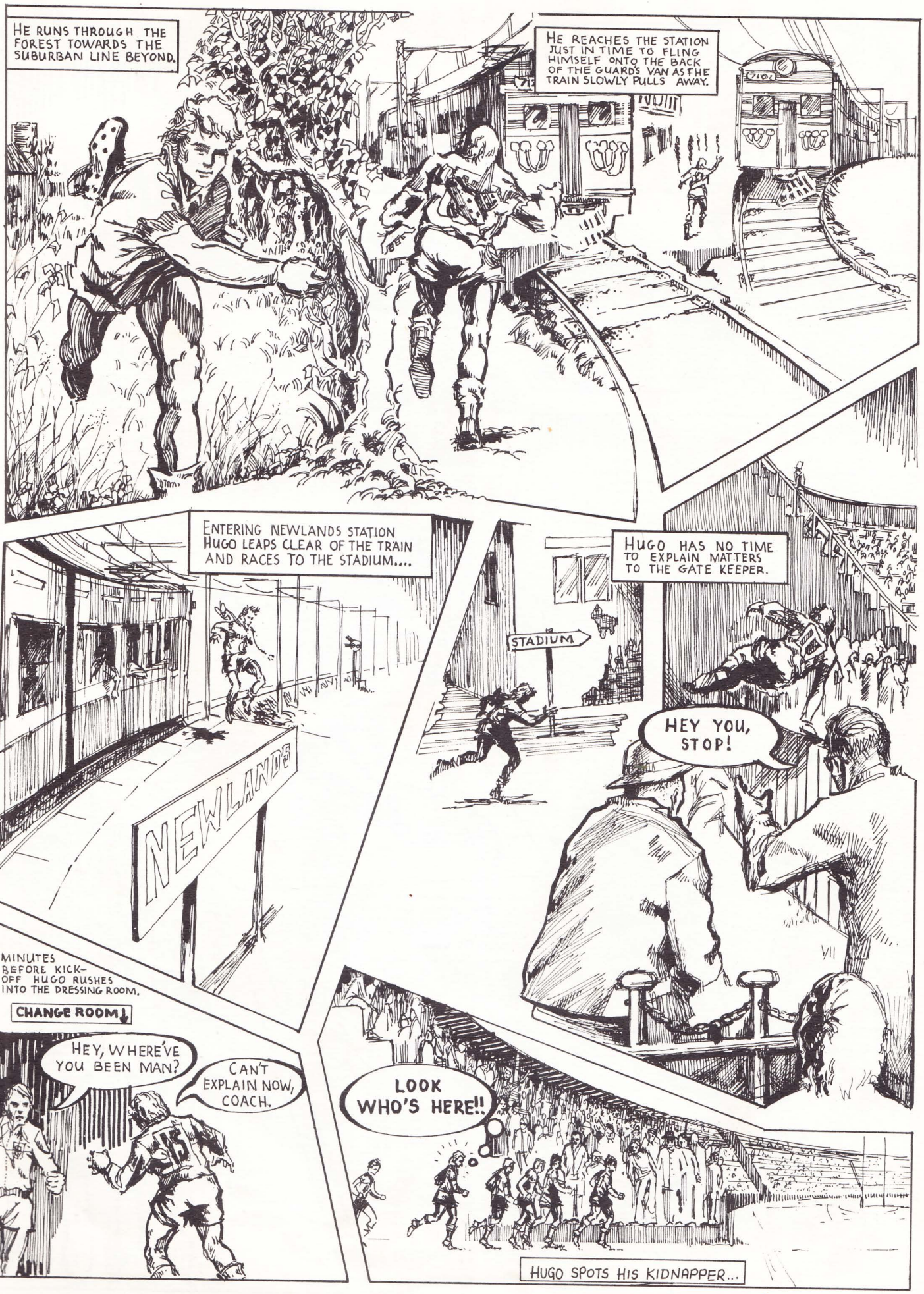
Cover: WALTER PICHLER

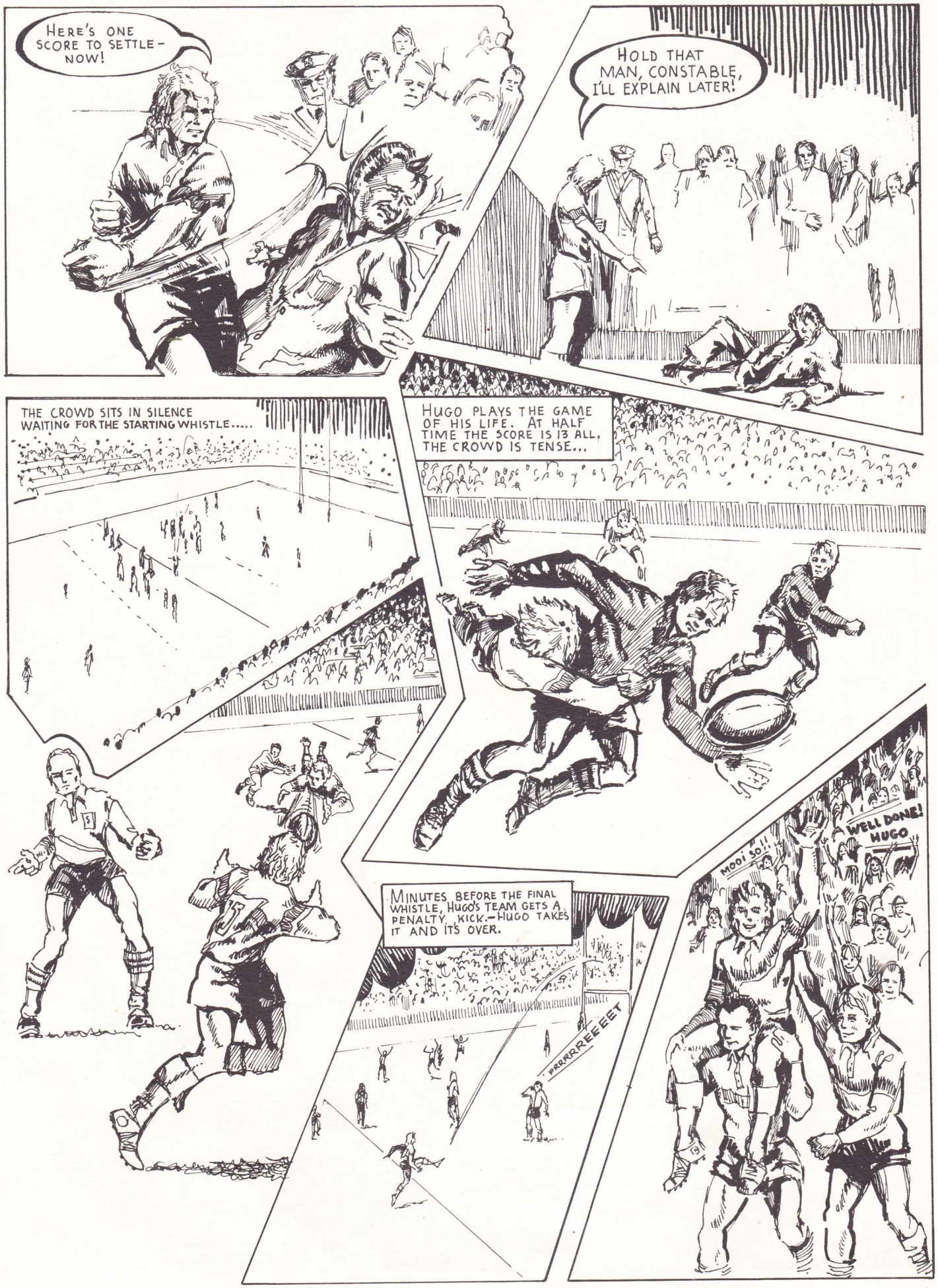
(c) 1973; compiled, edited and published by Andrew Drysdale and Siegfried Stander.


HUGO HUGENOT IN
THE MATCH WINNER
ILLUSTRATED BY PETER SIMPSON
ON THE EVE OF THE CURRIE CUP FINAL, HUGO HUGENOT, THE FAST RISING RUGBY STAR AND SON OF THE FAMOUS RETIRED REFEREE, PRACTISES HIS PLACE KICKING, WHILE HIS TEAM COACH AND A SUPPORTER LOOK ON ADMIRINGLY....
HIS KICKING IS TERRIFIC. A REAL MATCH WINNER.
COULD BE A SPRINGBOK.

WOW, JUST LOOK AT THAT, MAN.
IN THE SHADOW OF THE NEARBY STAND, TWO SINISTER CHARACTERS WATCH.
HIS FATHER HAD ME BANNED FOR LIFE FOR DIRTY PLAY. I'LL GET EVEN.
YEAH, WE'LL FIX HIM.
TRAINING OVER HUGO LEAVES THE STADIUM.
HEY YOU!
IN A MATTER OF SECONDS THE STRUGGLE IS OVER....
THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT - SOMEHOW.
STILL DAZED, HUGO IS DRAGGED INTO A DESERTED OLD FARM SHED.
TIE HIM UP WELL, FRITZ AND DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIM. HE MUSTN'T PLAY TOMORROW..


HUGO NOTICES THE TIN CAN AT HIS FEET....
MAYBE.... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE.
HEY, QUICK, OVER HERE... WHAT'S THIS?
CURIOUS, FRITZ ADVANCES, GUN IN HAND...
CHL 1 GAL
HUGO TAKES THE MOST IMPORTANT KICK OF HIS LIFE..
FRITZ LIES UNCONCIOUS WHILE HUGO MAKES A QUICK GETAWAY.
THAT SETTLES HIM.... NOW TO GET TO THE MATCH ON TIME.
JUST MY LUCK... SEEMS TO BE BOLTED FROM THE OUTSIDE
HUGO TAKES THE ONLY WAY OUT.


HE RUNS THROUGH THE FOREST TOWARDS THE SUBURBAN LINE BEYOND.
HE REACHES THE STATION JUST IN TIME TO FLING HIMSELF ONTO THE BACK OF THE GUARD'S VAN AS THE TRAIN SLOWLY PULLS AWAY.
ENTERING NEWLANDS STATION HUGO LEAPS CLEAR OF THE TRAIN AND RACES TO THE STADIUM....
NEWLANDS
HUGO HAS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN MATTERS TO THE GATE KEEPER.
STADIUM
HEY YOU, STOP!
MINUTES BEFORE KICK-OFF HUGO RUSHES INTO THE DRESSING ROOM.
CHANGE ROOM
HEY, WHERE'VE YOU BEEN MAN?
CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, COACH.
LOOK WHO'S HERE!!
HUGO SPOTS HIS KIDNAPPER...


HERE'S ONE SCORE TO SETTLE - NOW!
HOLD THAT MAN, CONSTABLE, I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!
THE CROWD SITS IN SILENCE WAITING FOR THE STARTING WHISTLE.....
HUGO PLAYS THE GAME OF HIS LIFE. AT HALF TIME THE SCORE IS 13 ALL, THE CROWD IS TENSE...
MINUTES BEFORE THE FINAL WHISTLE, HUGO'S TEAM GETS A PENALTY KICK.—HUGO TAKES IT AND ITS OVER.
PRRRRREEEET
MOO! SO!!
WELL DONE! HUGO

time he was too low too soon and almost landed on the racecourse on the wrong side of the road.

It would have to be the sixth time, lucky or unlucky, for Peter's grit could hold out no longer. His judgment was going, too, as fear clamped an iron hand on his heart. But he came in this time at almost the correct height, cutting the engine as he approached the boundary fence.

He'd remembered to put the flaps down two notches, but was he straight for the landing? Perspiration stung his eyes. He could see the grass now, rushing just below, terribly fast. He couldn't stop his hands from trembling on the control column, and he knew the wings were wobbling worse than ever.

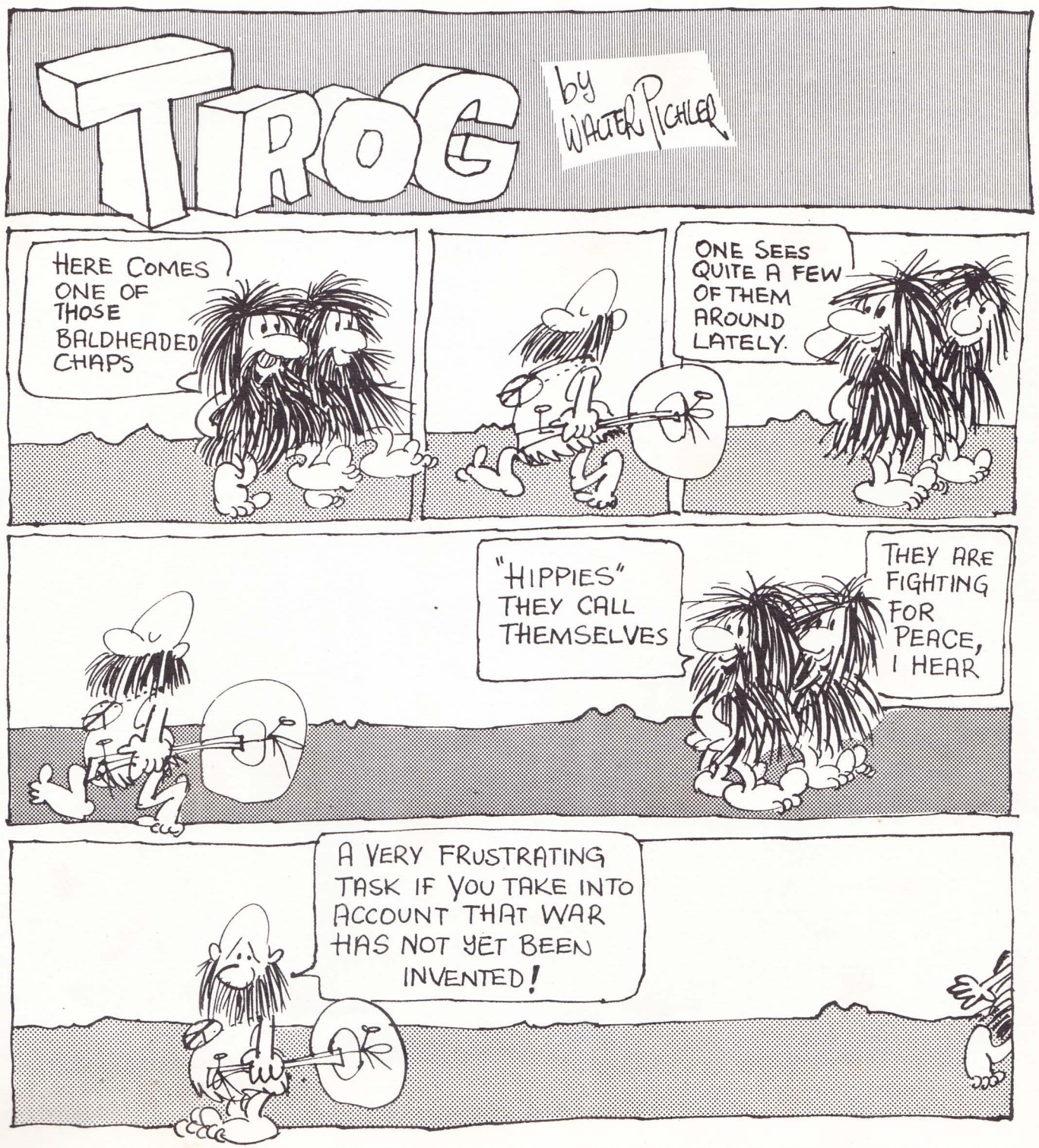
"He's going to pile her up," a pilot said grimly.

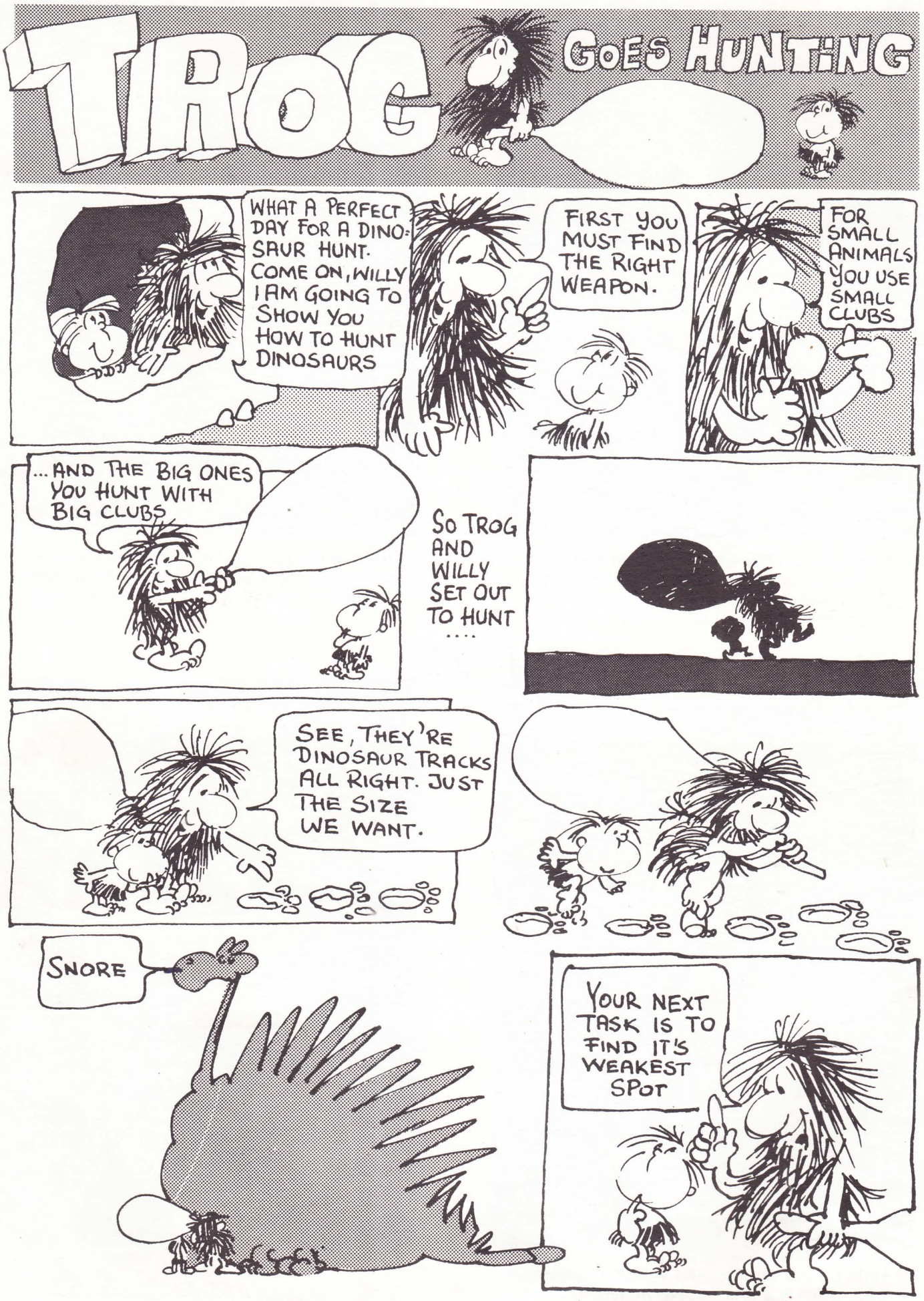
As they watched, to the revving of the fire engines and the ambulance already speeding to the scene of the crash, they saw the back wheel touch first, a puff of dust, a heavy "whump" as the other wheels violently made contact, a leap-frogging jump, much more dust, a small jump, and then she was taxi-ing, safely down.

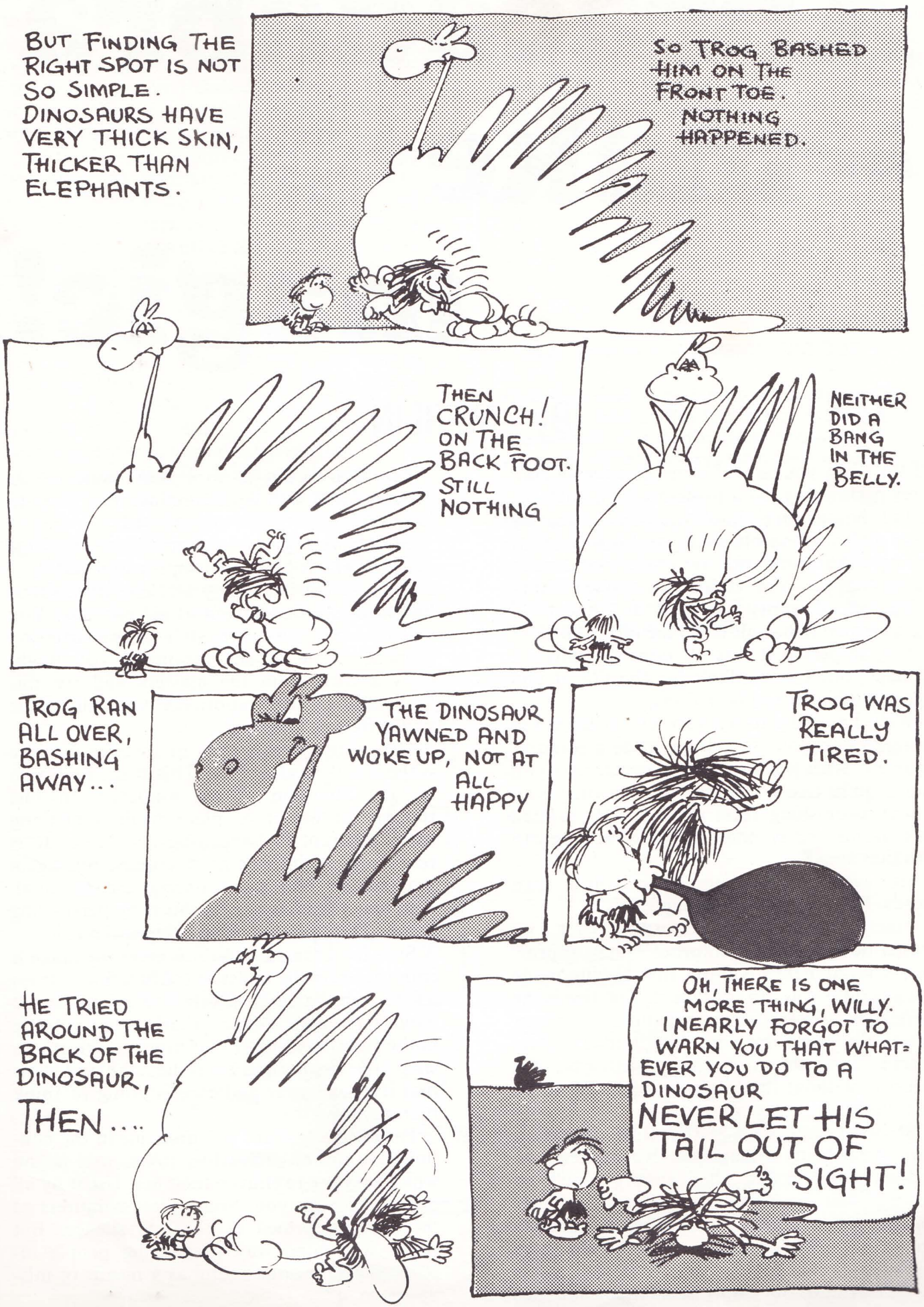
Peter Malan was staring dazedly when they wrenched open the Piper's door seconds later.

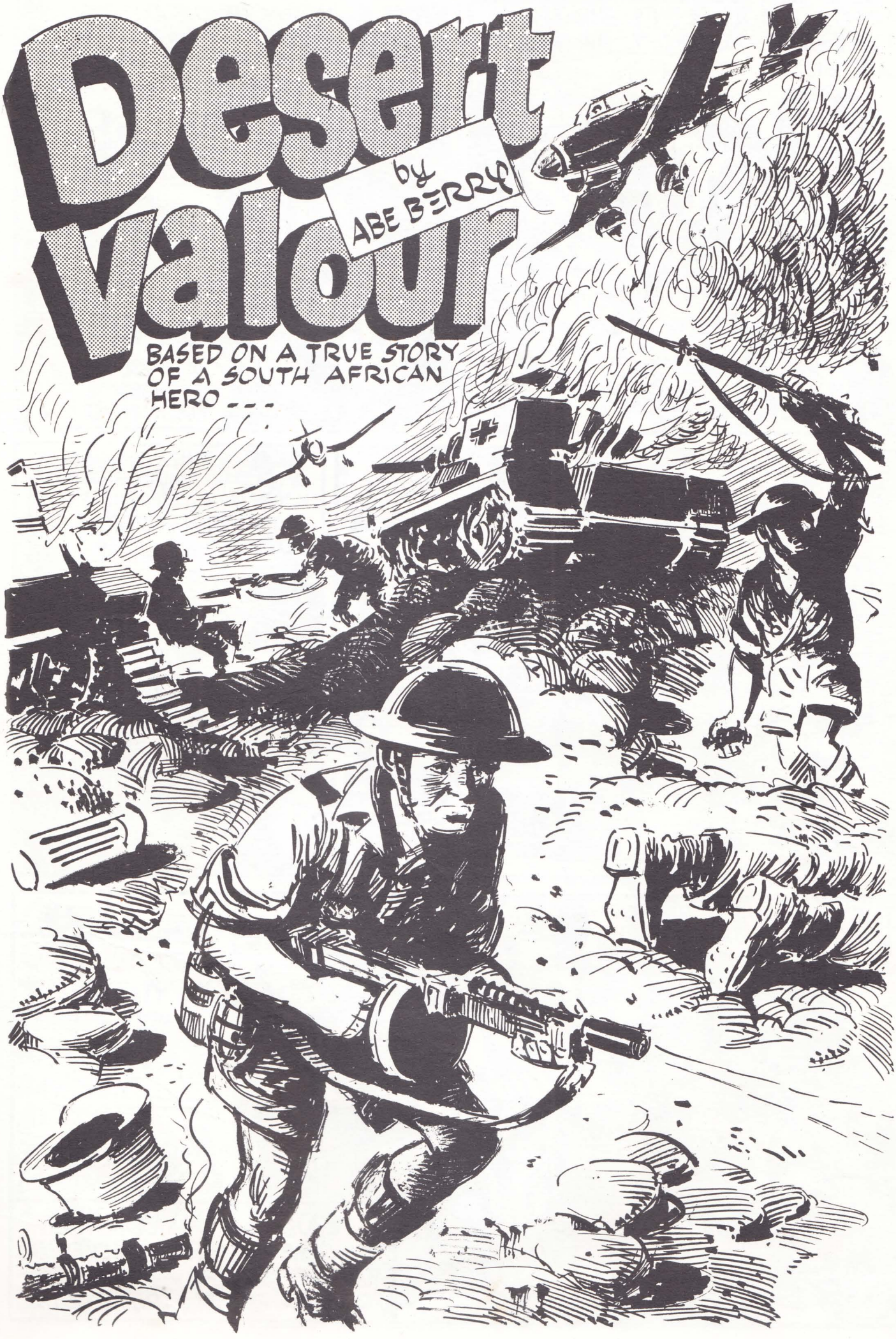
"Are you all right, kid?", the airport manager, more anxious than angry, asked as he reached to help the boy out.

But Peter wasn't listening. "Heck," he said, almost to himself. "I bet I'll cop it for bunking school today."


TROG
by WALTER PICHLER
HERE COMES ONE OF THOSE BALDHEADED CHAPS
ONE SEES QUITE A FEW OF THEM AROUND LATELY.
"HIPPIES" THEY CALL THEMSELVES
THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR PEACE, I HEAR
A VERY FRUSTRATING TASK IF YOU TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THAT WAR HAS NOT YET BEEN INVENTED!


TROG GOES HUNTING
WHAT A PERFECT DAY FOR A DINOSAUR HUNT. COME ON, WILLY I AM GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO HUNT DINOSAURS
FIRST YOU MUST FIND THE RIGHT WEAPON.
FOR SMALL ANIMALS YOU USE SMALL CLUBS
...AND THE BIG ONES YOU HUNT WITH BIG CLUBS
SO TROG AND WILLY SET OUT TO HUNT ....
SEE, THEY'RE DINOSAUR TRACKS ALL RIGHT. JUST THE SIZE WE WANT.
SNORE
YOUR NEXT TASK IS TO FIND IT'S WEAKEST SPOT


BUT FINDING THE RIGHT SPOT IS NOT SO SIMPLE. DINOSAURS HAVE VERY THICK SKIN, THICKER THAN ELEPHANTS.
SO TROG BASHED HIM ON THE FRONT TOE. NOTHING HAPPENED.
THEN CRUNCH! ON THE BACK FOOT. STILL NOTHING
NEITHER DID A BANG IN THE BELLY.
TROG RAN ALL OVER, BASHING AWAY...
THE DINOSAUR YAWNED AND WOKE UP, NOT AT ALL HAPPY
TROG WAS REALLY TIRED.
HE TRIED AROUND THE BACK OF THE DINOSAUR, THEN....
OH, THERE IS ONE MORE THING, WILLY. I NEARLY FORGOT TO WARN YOU THAT WHATEVER YOU DO TO A DINOSAUR NEVER LET HIS TAIL OUT OF SIGHT!


Desert valour
by ABE BERRY
BASED ON A TRUE STORY OF A SOUTH AFRICAN HERO ---

1940 — A SOLDIER ON EMBARKATION LEAVE SAYS FAREWELL TO HIS PARENTS AND SISTER

GOODBYE, QUENTIN, TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF...

SERGEANT QUENTIN SMYTHE AND HIS REGIMENT SAILED FOR EAST AFRICA WHERE OUR ARMED FORCES SERVED WITH DISTINCTION AND GREAT BRAVERY

AFTER THIS IT'S OLD ROMMEL'S TURN NEXT!

1

— AND IN 1942 HIS REGIMENT WAS ON THE MOVE AGAIN — ON THE ROAD FROM ALEXANDRIA TO THE WESTERN DESERT

IT'S HOTTING UP! WE'LL BE SURROUNDED IF THEY KEEP ON LIKE THIS!

AT ALEM HAMZA, SOUTH-EAST OF GAZALA - ROMMEL'S AFRIKA KORPS GAVE THEM LITTLE REST AS THE GERMAN OFFENSIVE MOUNTED...

THEY'RE QUIET, HERR LEUTNANT — I THINK THEY'RE KAPUT...

— QUENTIN'S PLATOON WAS BEING MERCILESSLY ATTACKED BY MACHINE GUN FIRE AND GRENADES FROM AN ENEMY STRONG-POINT

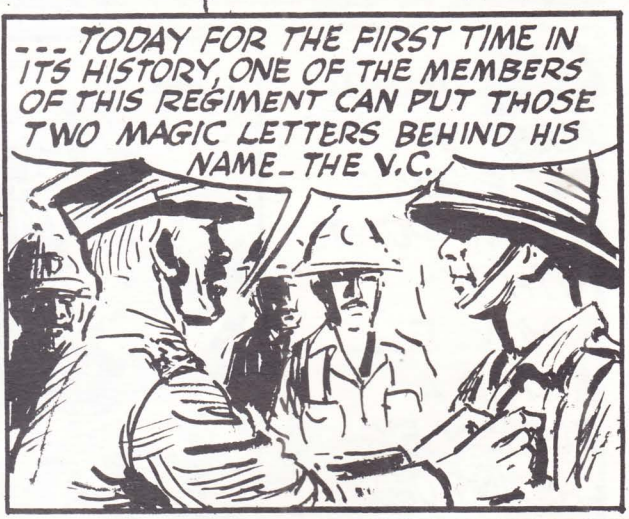
MEANWHILE, QUENTIN'S COMMANDING OFFICER DROPPED INTO THE TRENCH WHICH HE AND HIS MEN WERE DEFENDING
THE PLATOON'S BEEN ORDERED TO CAPTURE THAT STRONG-POINT. WE GO IN WITH BAYONETS AND GRENADES IN FIVE MINUTES---
THE LIEUTENANT WAS THEN HIT BY A BULLET, AND SEVERELY WOUNDED
YOU'RE IN CHARGE NOW, SERGEANT. CARRY ON---I'LL BE ALL RIGHT
2
SGT. SMYTHE LED HIS MEN... BUT A PIECE OF SHRAPNEL FROM A BURSTING SHELL GASHED HIS FOREHEAD
ARE YOU O.K. SARGE?
BLINDED BY BLOOD FROM THE WOUND AND STRUGGLING TO HIS FEET HE REFUSED HELP FROM HIS COMRADES. HE WAVED HIS MEN ON---
COME ON, CHAPS. LET THEM HAVE IT!
QUENTIN WAS FIRST IN THE ENEMY STRONG-POINT. WITH HIS BAYONET--- AFTER A BLOODY FIGHT LASTING ONLY A FEW MINUTES THE PLATOON OVERWHELMED THE POSITION...
I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!
HIMMEL!

SGT. SMYTHE THEN NOTICED THAT ONE SECTION OF HIS PLATOON WAS BEING ATTACKED BY HAND GRENADES FROM AN ANTI-TANK POSITION---

WEAK FROM LOSS OF BLOOD HE CRAWLED ON HANDS AND KNEES TOWARDS THE MACHINE GUN NEST. 100 YARDS AWAY WHICH WAS THREATENING THEIR NEWLY-WON POSITION

SERGEANT QUENTIN SMYTHE AND HIS MEN DESTROYED THE THREAT TO THE REGIMENT'S POSITION - HE HIMSELF ORGANIZED THE SAFE RETURN OF THE PLATOON TO THEIR BASE

...A few months later in the tent of the Regiment's Commanding officer...
SGT. SMYTHE REPORTING, SIR
SGT. SMYTHE, ABOUT THAT EFFORT OF YOURS AT ALEM HAMZA - THE GENERAL WANTS TO SEE YOU


---TODAY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ITS HISTORY, ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF THIS REGIMENT CAN PUT THOSE TWO MAGIC LETTERS BEHIND HIS NAME - THE V.C.

AT A PARADE IN THE WESTERN DESERT, MAJOR-GENERAL DAN PIENAAR PINNED ABOVE THE LEFT BREAST POCKET OF SGT. QUENTIN SMYTHE THE HIGHEST AWARD FOR BRAVERY - THE VICTORIA CROSS

you please, at the bottom of the hole. And you're going down to collect them."

"No," said Clive, trying to be brave. "It's deep. I can't even see the bottom."

"Ah now, it only looks deep because it's dark. A man can stand in that there hole and still show his head to the world. To reach them Millions you'll have to get down. Come. Let's help the lads, Joe."

Before the boys could move, the convicts grabbed them, pinning their arms painfully to their sides. Then they were being dragged closer and closer to the hole.

"Please," pleaded Boetie. "We want to go home."

They were struggling for their very lives when a voice thundered from the cave mouth: "Halt or I fire!"

There stood Mr Riet, as steady as a rock, pointing a shotgun at the convicts. Behind the farmer were four policemen: One officer and three constables.

Not surprisingly, the robbers gave up without a fight. While three policemen handcuffed them and shoved them towards a police van parked in the long grass nearby, the officer spoke to the boys: "Come on, we're taking you home."

He turned to Mr Riet and said: "Thank you for your help. But please cover up that hole with logs or wire or something. Otherwise somebody is likely to disappear down there. Totsiens, Oom Riet."

Boetie and Clive rode in the front of the van with the officer, while the three constables guarded the convicts at the back. Over and over the short man whined: "I told you there was a car. You never listen. I told you . . ."

Home. Never had it looked so beautiful. Mother and Father were waiting at the front door to greet Boetie.

After hugging both boys, Mrs Nel scolded them, saying they had given her grey hairs and why did they have to be so foolish?

The police officer spoke: "Don't be too hard on them, Mrs Nel. It was good thinking on Boetie's part to take a racing pigeon and leave you a note. Besides, even though the lads didn't find the Kruger Millions, you could say they found the Kruger Hundreds."

Mrs Nel blinked. "Hundreds, hundreds? What do you mean?"

The officer beamed. "These boys helped us capture two of the most wanted men in the Transvaal. Those fellows in handcuffs were dangerous convicts on the run.

"Now, thanks to these boys, the show is over. There's a nice reward coming their way, Mrs Nel. Two hundred rands, to be exact. You can be proud of them."

Mrs Nel turned pink with pride and hugged the boys again. Boetie wanted to shout "We're rich!" But the words wouldn't come out.

Mr Nel asked the officer: "Those Kruger Millions. Could they just possibly be in that cave?"

The policeman winked. "Let's put it this way, Sir. If they're in the hole that's where they'll stay. A man once dropped a stone down there and heard a faint plop as it hit the bottom five minutes later."

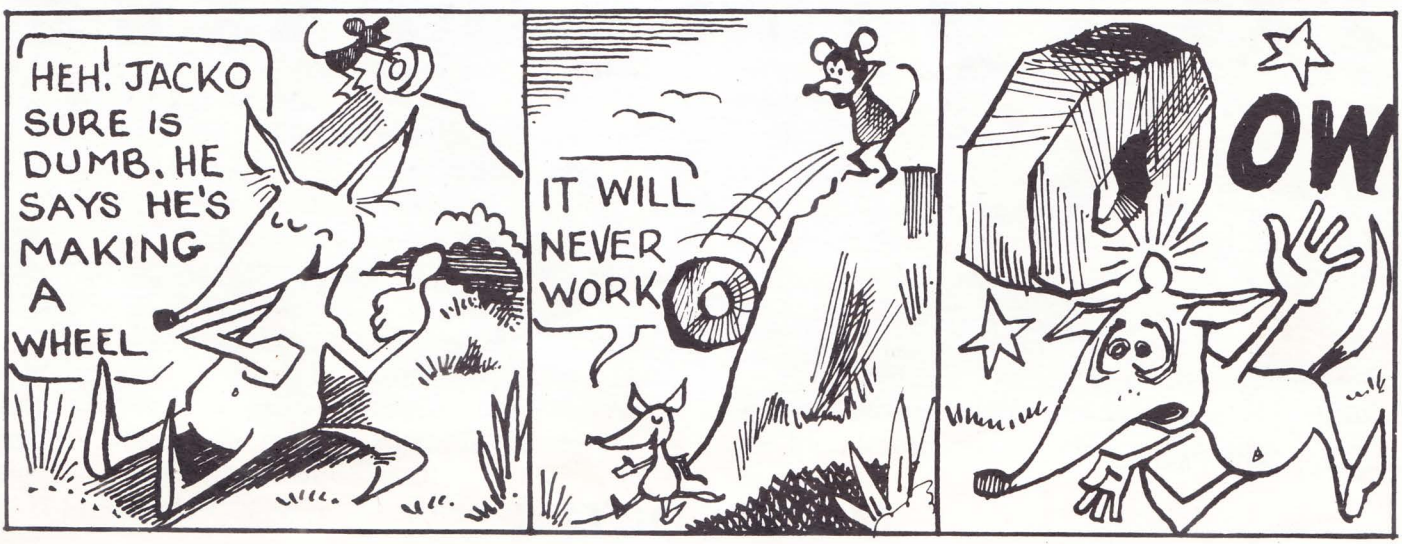
The boys shuddered. "Thank you for saving us, Sir."

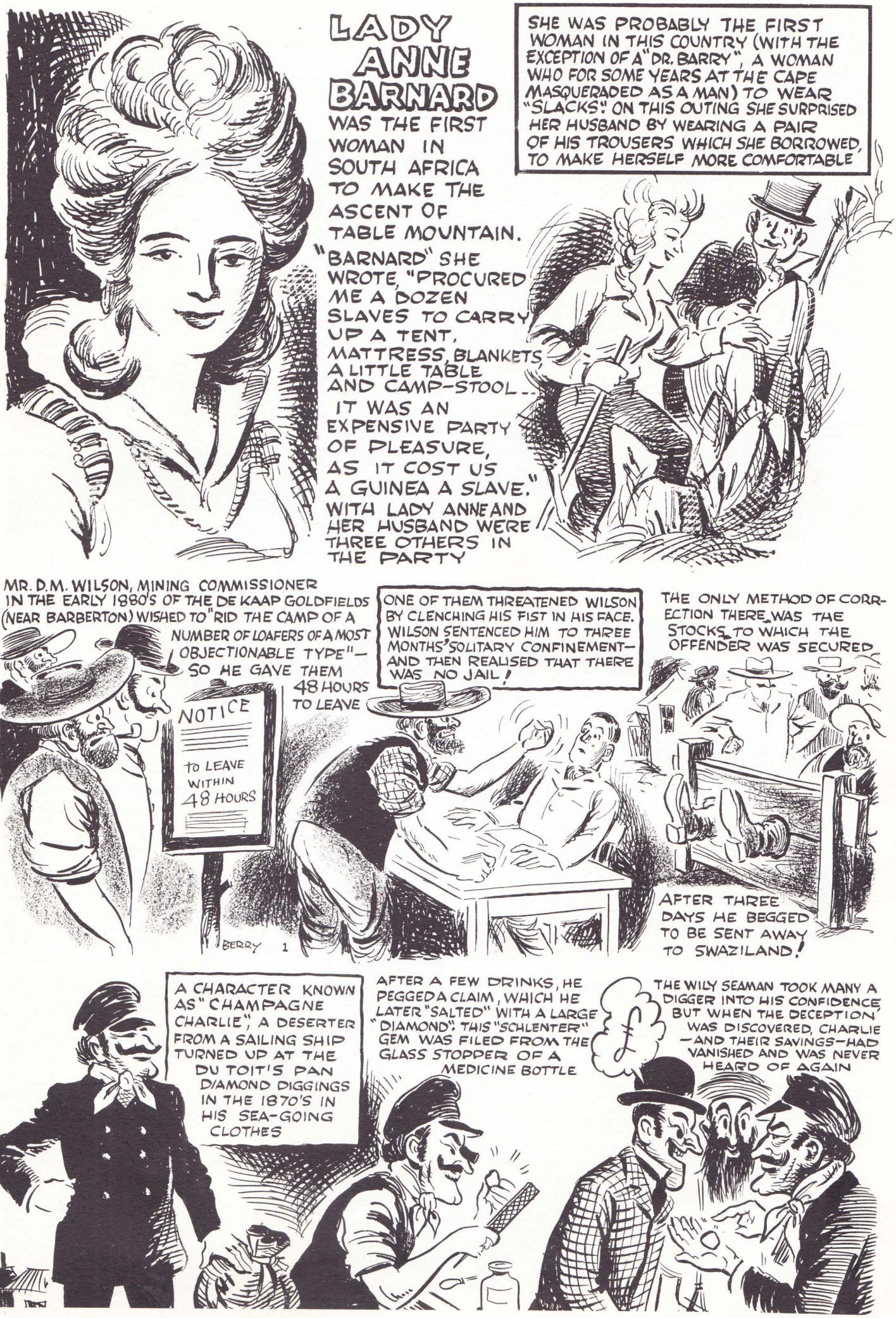
"Don't be so modest, lads," replied the policeman. "You saved yourselves."

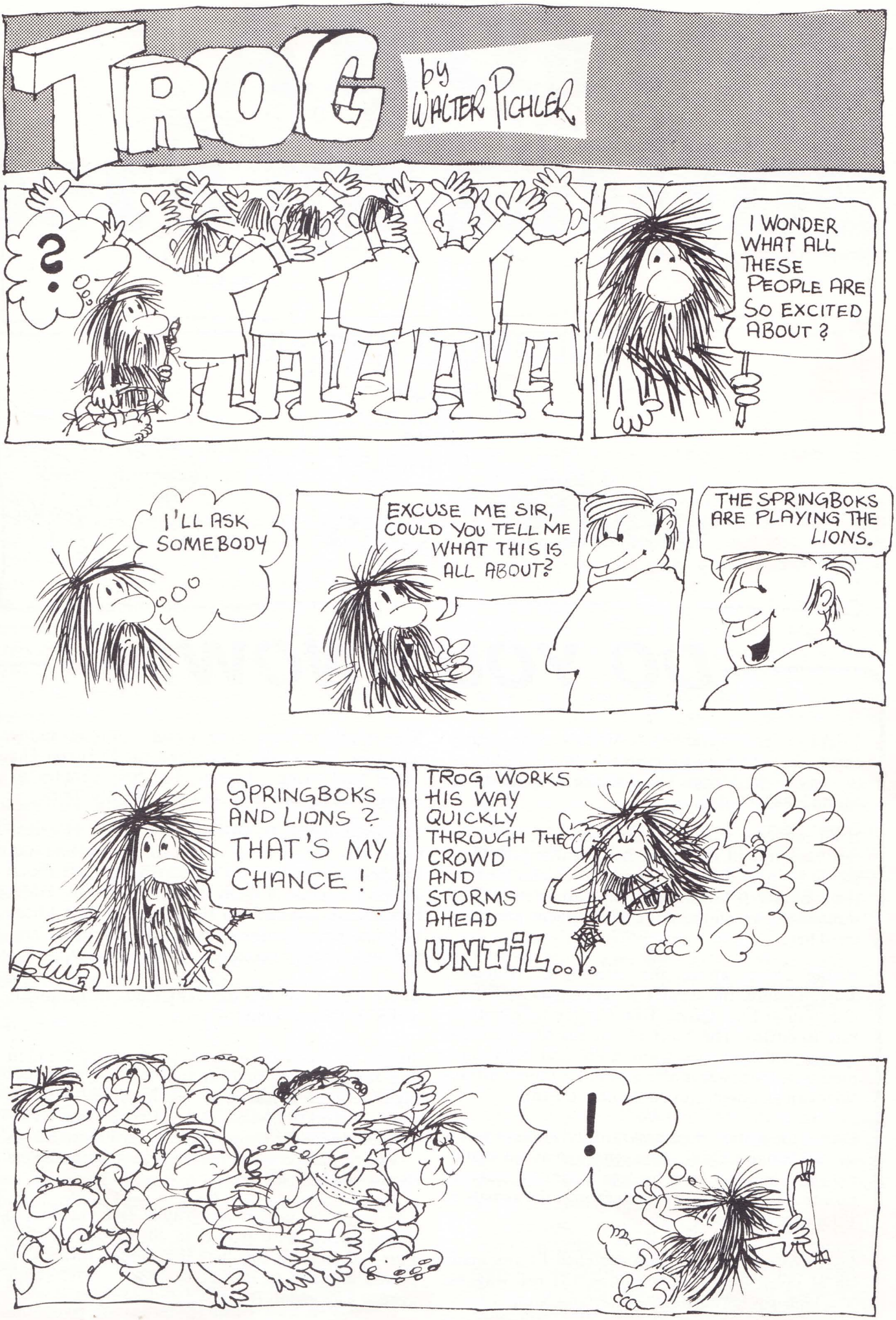
As the van vanished in a cloud of dust, Boetie yelled: "Hey Clive, race you to the pigeons. I want to kiss Eric the racer."

Off they sprinted, leaving the nightmare of the cave far behind them. Happiness was a pigeon called Eric. And the Kruger Hundreds.

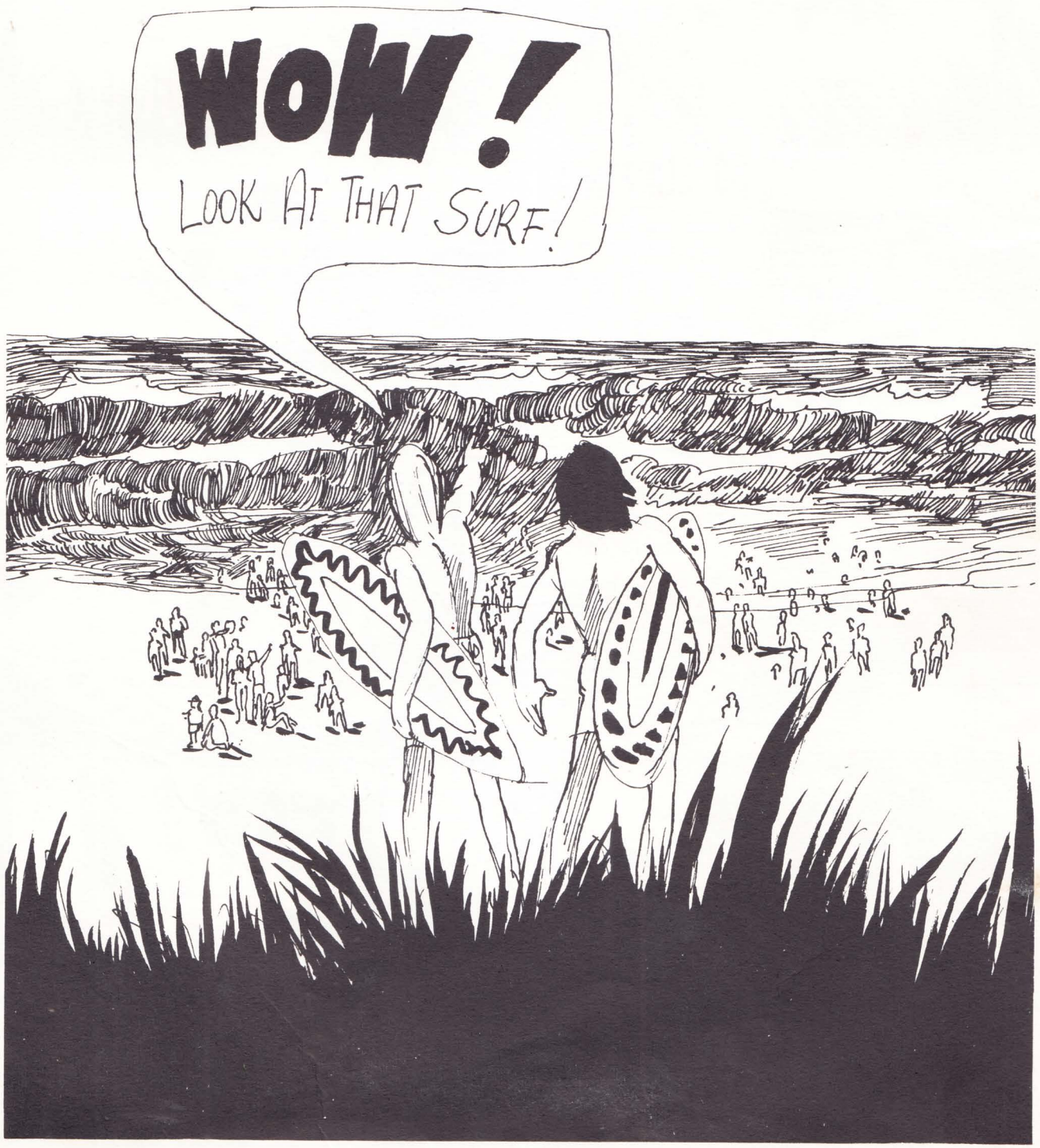
JUST JACKO **by PAISH**




LADY ANNE BARNARD
WAS THE FIRST WOMAN IN SOUTH AFRICA TO MAKE THE ASCENT OF TABLE MOUNTAIN.
"BARNARD" SHE WROTE, "PROCURED ME A DOZEN SLAVES TO CARRY UP A TENT, MATTRESS, BLANKETS, A LITTLE TABLE AND CAMP-STOOL... IT WAS AN EXPENSIVE PARTY OF PLEASURE, AS IT COST US A GUINEA A SLAVE."
WITH LADY ANNE AND HER HUSBAND WERE THREE OTHERS IN THE PARTY
SHE WAS PROBABLY THE FIRST WOMAN IN THIS COUNTRY (WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A "DR. BARRY", A WOMAN WHO FOR SOME YEARS AT THE CAPE MASQUERADED AS A MAN) TO WEAR "SLACKS". ON THIS OUTING SHE SURPRISED HER HUSBAND BY WEARING A PAIR OF HIS TROUSERS WHICH SHE BORROWED, TO MAKE HERSELF MORE COMFORTABLE
MR. D.M. WILSON, MINING COMMISSIONER IN THE EARLY 1880'S OF THE DE KAAP GOLDFIELDS (NEAR BARBERTON) WISHED TO "RID THE CAMP OF A NUMBER OF LOAFERS OF A MOST OBJECTIONABLE TYPE"— SO HE GAVE THEM 48 HOURS TO LEAVE
NOTICE
TO LEAVE WITHIN 48 HOURS
ONE OF THEM THREATENED WILSON BY CLENCHING HIS FIST IN HIS FACE. WILSON SENTENCED HIM TO THREE MONTHS' SOLITARY CONFINEMENT— AND THEN REALISED THAT THERE WAS NO JAIL!
THE ONLY METHOD OF CORRECTION THERE WAS THE STOCKS TO WHICH THE OFFENDER WAS SECURED
AFTER THREE DAYS HE BEGGED TO BE SENT AWAY TO SWAZILAND!
BERRY 1
A CHARACTER KNOWN AS "CHAMPAGNE CHARLIE", A DESERTER FROM A SAILING SHIP TURNED UP AT THE DU TOIT'S PAN DIAMOND DIGGINGS IN THE 1870'S IN HIS SEA-GOING CLOTHES
AFTER A FEW DRINKS, HE PEGGED A CLAIM, WHICH HE LATER "SALTED" WITH A LARGE "DIAMOND". THIS "SCHLENTER" GEM WAS FILED FROM THE GLASS STOPPER OF A MEDICINE BOTTLE
THE WILY SEAMAN TOOK MANY A DIGGER INTO HIS CONFIDENCE BUT WHEN THE DECEPTION WAS DISCOVERED, CHARLIE —AND THEIR SAVINGS—HAD VANISHED AND WAS NEVER HEARD OF AGAIN
£

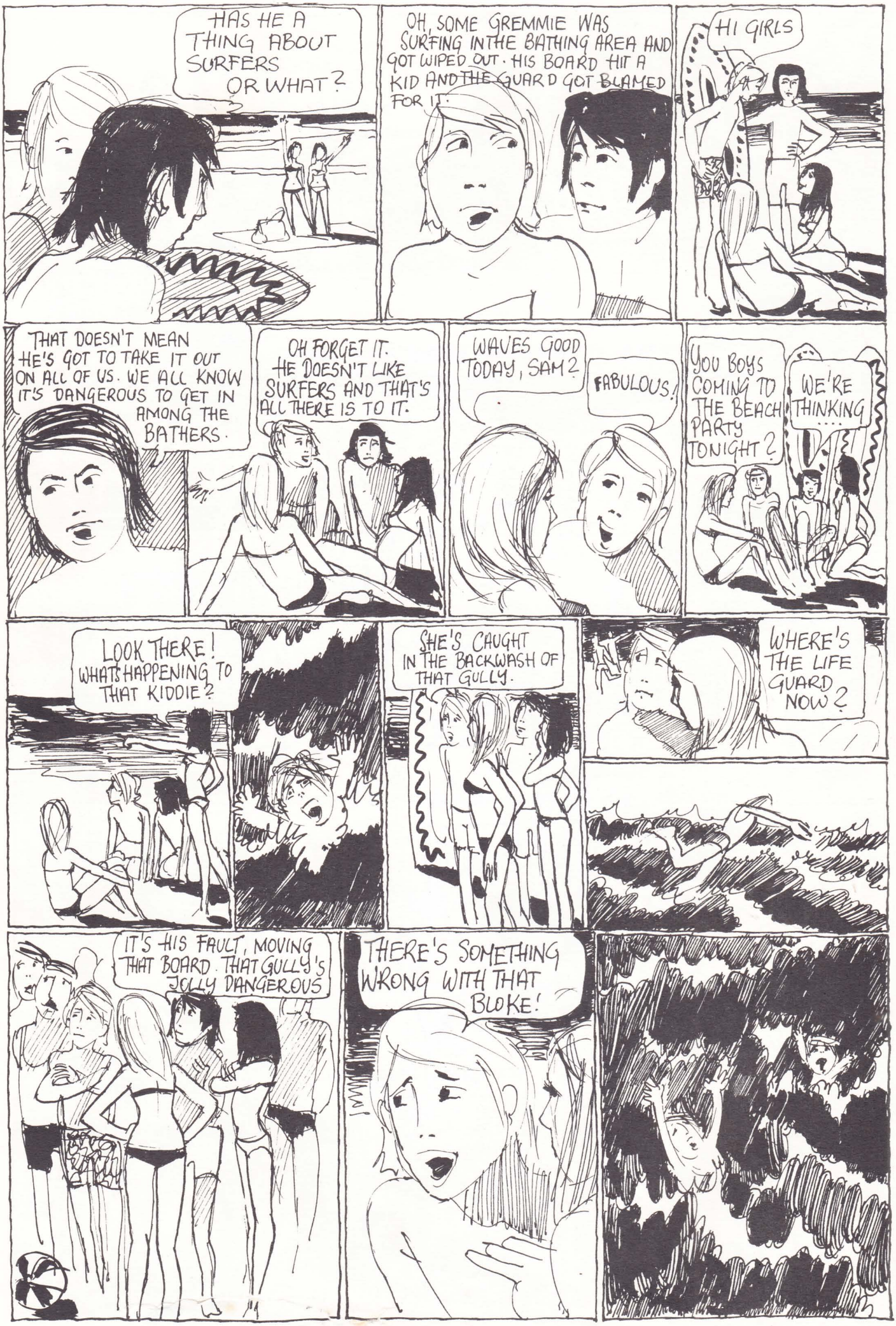

TROG
by WALTER PICHLER
?
I WONDER WHAT ALL THESE PEOPLE ARE SO EXCITED ABOUT?
I'LL ASK SOMEBODY
EXCUSE ME SIR, COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
THE SPRINGBOKS ARE PLAYING THE LIONS.
SPRINGBOKS AND LIONS? THAT'S MY CHANCE!
TROG WORKS HIS WAY QUICKLY THROUGH THE CROWD AND STORMS AHEAD UNTIL...
!

SURFING SAM IN "RESCUE"



LET'S GO SAMMY BOY!
LIFE GUARD
NO SURFING!
TO THE RIGHT OF THIS
NOTIC
MAN, THEY'RE FABULOUS TODAY!
IN HERE!?
WE'LL GO FURTHER ALONG, JOE. THERE IS A GULLY HERE AND THE CURRENT IS RUNNING OUT.
THERE'S A FAB ONE COMING UP
WOW!
WHAT A RIDE.

NO SURFING! TO THE RIGHT OF THIS NOTICE
LIFE GUARD
NO SURFING! TO THE RIGHT OF THIS NOTICE
CAN'T YOU KIDS READ? YOU WERE SURFING IN THE BATHING AREA.
LIFE GUARD
THE BOARD WASN'T HERE WHEN WE WENT IN
BESIDES, IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE GULLY NOW. IT'S DANGEROUS HERE
LOOK, I'M THE GUARD ON THIS BEACH. I SAY WHERE THE BOARD GOES
NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU SURFING IN A PROHIBITED AREA YOU GET THROWN OFF THE BEACH
LIFE
WHAT'S WITH HIM?
OH, HE'S JUST ACTING TOUGH.


HAS HE A THING ABOUT SURFERS OR WHAT?
OH, SOME GREMMIE WAS SURFING IN THE BATHING AREA AND GOT WIPED OUT. HIS BOARD HIT A KID AND THE GUARD GOT BLAMED FOR IT.
HI GIRLS
THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S GOT TO TAKE IT OUT ON ALL OF US. WE ALL KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO GET IN AMONG THE BATHERS.
OH FORGET IT. HE DOESN'T LIKE SURFERS AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.
WAVES GOOD TODAY, SAM?
FABULOUS!
YOU BOYS COMING TO THE BEACH PARTY TONIGHT?
WE'RE THINKING....
LOOK THERE! WHATS HAPPENING TO THAT KIDDIE?
SHE'S CAUGHT IN THE BACKWASH OF THAT GULLY.
WHERE'S THE LIFE GUARD NOW?
IT'S HIS FAULT, MOVING THAT BOARD. THAT GULLY'S JOLLY DANGEROUS
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THAT BLOKE!

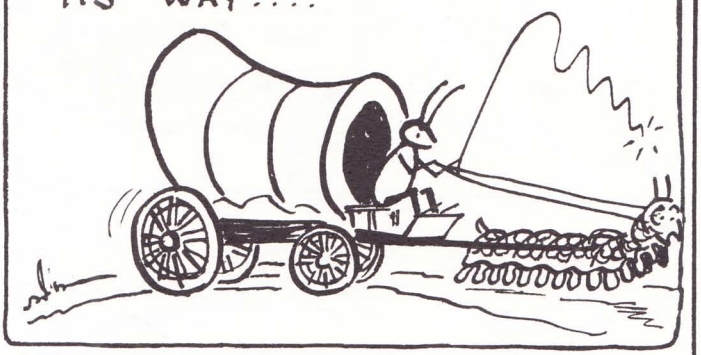
COME ON, JOE!
I... I'VE... GOT ...CRAMP
WATCH IT! YOU'LL FLIP US. WAIT AND I'LL HELP YOU
NOW HANG ON.
I'LL GET THE LITTLE GIRL!
ACROSS THE CURRENT, JOE. DON'T PULL AGAINST IT!
WELL DONE BOYS!
THANKS YOU GUYS. YOU REALLY SAVED THE DAY
I'M SORRY I WAS ROUGH ON YOU JUST NOW. GUESS I WAS IN THE WRONG.
OH HECK. WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES
COME ON SAM SURF'S UP
LIFE
L

Wilberforce

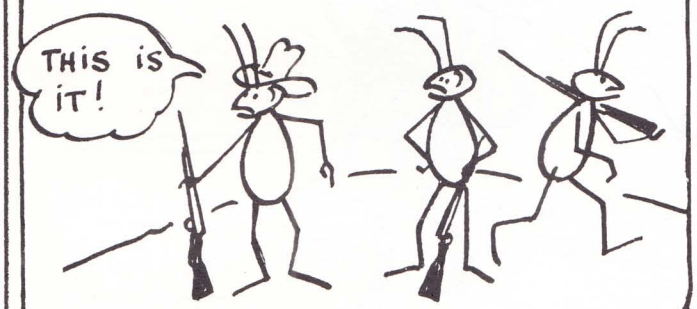
WHITE ANT'S STORY OF

"HOW THE NEST WAS WON"

ONCE UPON A TIME, A WHITE-ANT PIONEER COLUMN MADE ITS WAY....



IN SEARCH OF A SUITABLE PLACE FOR A NEW NEST.



THEY BUILT A CITY.....

AND PROSPERED....

AND HAD FUN,

ESPECIALLY WILBERFORCE!

ONE DAY, EVERYTHING CHANGED:

HELP! HELP! THE RED-ANTS ARE COMING!

THERE WAS UTTER CONFUSION.

?

NO-ONE KNEW WHAT TO DO

THEN WILBERFORCE TOOK CHARGE!

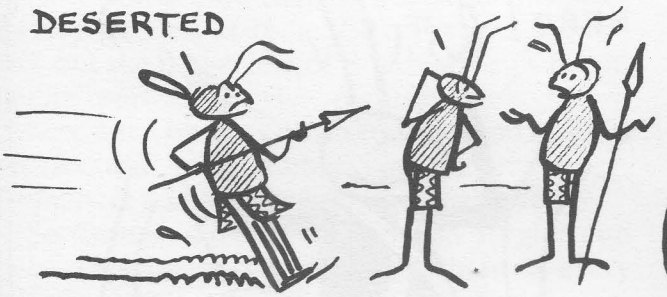
THE SOLDIER-ANTS RAN UP! THE CAVALRY MOUNTED THEIR CATERPILLARS....

CALL OUT THE GUARD! SOUND THE ALARM!

WILBERFORCE SENT A SPECIAL SQUAD OF SOLDIERS TO GUARD THE QUEEN.

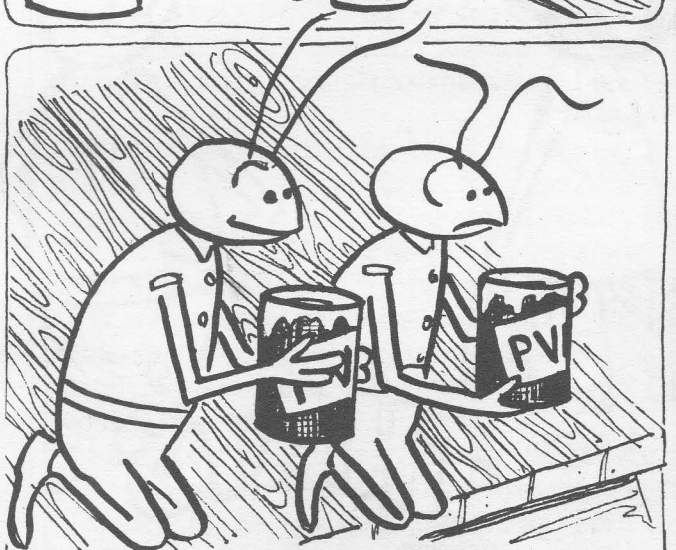
THEN--- THE RED-ANTS ATTACKED !!

BUT WHEN THEY SWARMED INTO THE NEST IT WAS DESERTED



THERE WAS NO-ONE TO BE SEEN!

BUT WILBERFORCE AND HIS MEN WERE HIDING ON THE ROOFS!



ARMED WITH POTS OF WHITE PAINT!?

AT WILBERFORCE'S COMMAND THEY POURED IT ON THE RED-ANTS BELOW

SO THAT THEY ALL TURNED WHITE!

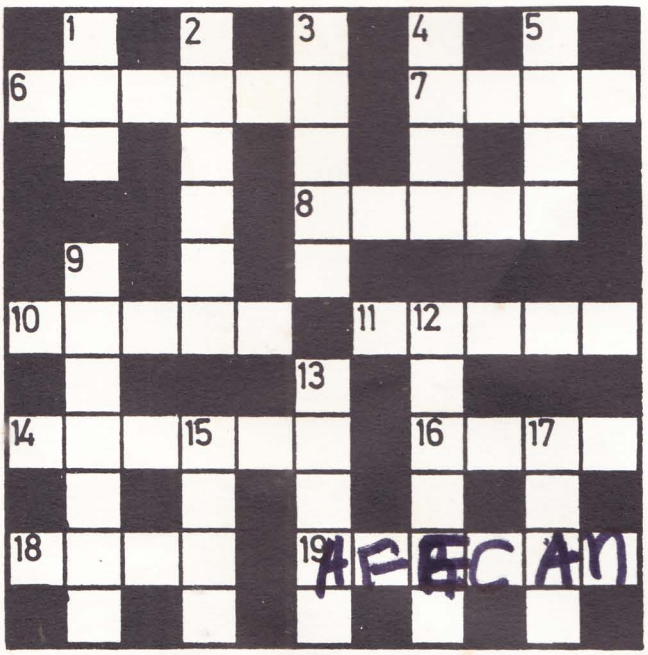
NO-ONE COULD TELL FRIEND FROM ENEMY ANY MORE, SO THE WAR WAS OVER

AND THAT'S

WILBERFORCE WAS THE HERO!

MOORE

HOW THE NEST WAS WON!



(Solutions on facing page).

DOWN

1. For storing wine.
2. ——— North (town in Cape province).
3. Young owl.
4. Baby talk for little child.
5. Johannesburg, known as City of ———.
9. Famous heart surgeon.
12. They glow in camp fires.
13. Collection of Bantu huts.
15. Faith, ——— and charity.
17. Rhymes with peach.

ACROSS

6. Springbok cricket all-rounder.
7. Flowering South African plant with heavy prickly leaves.
8. Buck with twisted horns, humped shoulders.
10. First word of famous South African mountain.
11. A horse in fancy pyjamas!
14. Holds a ship steady.
16. Afrikaans for farmer.
18. Worth three points in rugby.
19. Second largest continent on earth.

TEASERS

HOW many balls of string would you need to circle the world?

★

Name two sports in which the winners go backwards?

★

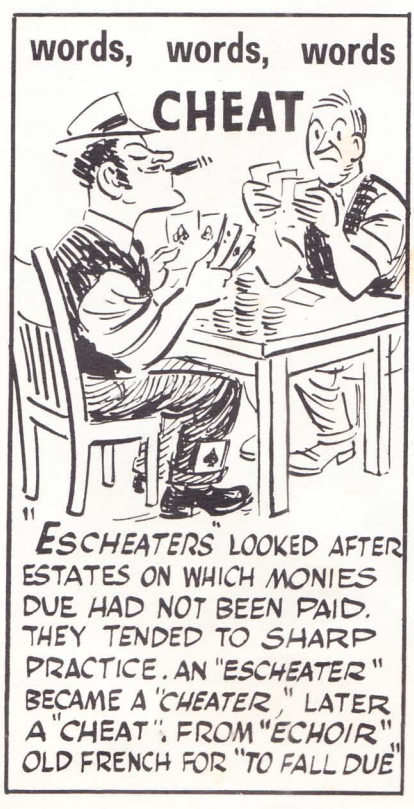
You're walking in a forest. How far can you walk into it?

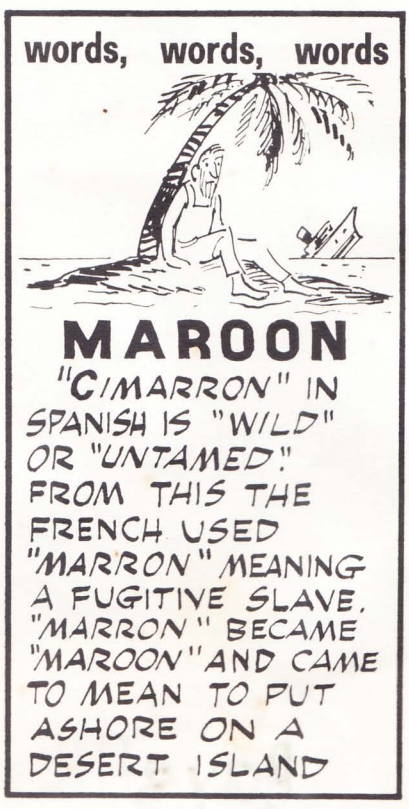
★

You are looking north, your friend south. How could you see each other without moving?

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

1, Bird missing. 2, Bending man has smaller handkerchief. 3, He has a narrower right trouser leg. 4, Brim of his hat is shorter. 5, His eye is smaller. 6, Thumb in a different position. 7, Middle man wearing black hat. 8, He has three buttons. 9, Man on right has changed nose. 10, His waistcoat has altered. 11, So has his right shoe. 12, Ground line is longer.


words, words, words
CHEAT
"ESCHEATERS" LOOKED AFTER ESTATES ON WHICH MONIES DUE HAD NOT BEEN PAID. THEY TENDED TO SHARP PRACTICE. AN "ESCHEATER" BECAME A "CHEATER," LATER A "CHEAT". FROM "ECHOIR" OLD FRENCH FOR "TO FALL DUE"


words, words, words
MAROON
"CIMARRON" IN SPANISH IS "WILD" OR "UNTAMED". FROM THIS THE FRENCH USED "MARRON" MEANING A FUGITIVE SLAVE. "MARRON" BECAME "MAROON" AND CAME TO MEAN TO PUT ASHORE ON A DESERT ISLAND

words, words, words
NEIGHBOUR
FROM ANGLO-SAXON "NÉAH-GEBŪR," LATER "NIGH-BOOR". "NIGH" MEANT (AND STILL DOES) "NEAR" AND "BOOR" MEANT "A FARMER"
Berry Features